IT IS OUR FRANCES

Miss Willard Re-Elected Presiident of the W. C. T. U.

AT THE DENVER CONVENTION

All of the Old Board of the Society Sucdead Themselves - Presenting the Banner.

DESTRE, Nov. 1 .- Another storm thinned out the attendance at the big temperatice convention today, but still about tweive hundred energetic ladies taki aside personal terrors of snow and slush and lent their presence to the meeting. This was the day set for the election of officers, and that the result was awaited with more than passing interest was manifested by the look of suppressed eagerness upon the face of soch good woman who was present. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. E. Hull, president of the Florida W. C. T. U. The minutes dispensed with, the lengthy report of the

Executive committee was read. Before launching into this the convention adopted the motion of Miss Fugn of Chicago that the president appoint a committee to award the prize banner at the afternoon session. Miss Willard explained that this presentation included the old original temperance banner, which had been passed from year to year to the state having the largest membership and other ban-ners made by various W. C. T. U.'s throughout the country. The commitof Raneas, Mrs. I. Tenny of New York

and Mrs. Nichol of New Jersey.

Mrs. Hoffman moved that Lady
Somerset, who was today sufficiently
recovered to attend in person, be made a delegate instead of a guest. This motion was carried with applicuse. The Ralloting.

The motion made at this point to purchase a diamond pin for Chiton Thorne, as a testimonial for his able work last night, was lost with hardly a

Yote in the affirmative.

The report of the executive committee was then read and without comment adopted. President Willard called Lady Som-

erset to the chair, and the latter ap-Fields of Indians, Mrs. Clevger of Ohio, Mrs. Ingails of Missouri, Mrs. Stevenson of Massachusetts, Mrs. Busby of New Jersey, Mrs. Lucy Conrad and Mrs. Hastings of Indiana, Mrs. Cum-nings of Montana and Mrs. Krunear of North Dakota. It took nearly an hour for the ballot,

but when the count was completed it was found that all of the old general officers had been re-elected, as follows: Miss Frances E. Willard, president; Mrs. A. Woodbridge, recording secretany; Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. M. N. Stev-

ens, assistant recording secretary; Miss Esther Pugh, treasurer. The various superintendents will be chosen later. The morning session closed with a bible reading by Mrs. J. K. Barney of Rhode Island, the world's

Burglarized the Depot.

evangelist.

Rto Rapins, Nov. 1 .- The Union depot was burgiarized during the night by prying open the ticket office win-The safe was drilled open and robbed of valuables. Only about \$40 in money was taken. It was evidently the work of professionals.

Embeyo Chemists. LANSING, Nov. 1 .- The state board of pharmacy is conducting a school of examination at the capitol here for would-be pharmacists. The examination includes pharmacy and materia medics and will continue through

Revoke its License.

Lansing, Nov. 1 .- Commissioner of Insurance issued an order today revoking the beense of the Ohio Farmers' insurance company, of Lima, O., to longer write policies in Michigan.

State News in Brief.

Detroit democrats say that Judge Chipman will be re-elected by a plural-

The Rev. George W. Barlow of Calvary church, Detroit, has accepted a gail from | speer.

Frederick Trostle, an insane individual, created a scene in the Central M. E. church at Lansing, Sunday morning, by mounting the platform and declaring in a loud voice that he was the resurrection and the life, and only through him could the unhappy sinner enter perpetual life. He was taken in charge by the police, and Monday afternoon sent to Milwaukee. Trostle's family reside in Lausing, and it is only waite there that his peculiar maindy gams complete possession of him.

Faul Reed was arrested at Battle Creek Monday morning as one of the horse thieves connected with the stealing of Isaac Cox's team, John Cronk-rite's wheat and Garrett Decker's horse, Inp robe and wolf robe.

The Teachers' league of Monroe county met at Monroe on Saturday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year Present, W. H. Honey, Monroe, secretary, Miss L. G. Vivian, Carleino, Flenty of funds are on hand for the next year.

Sunday evening while Mrs. Louise Clark and daughters were at church, at Chinfon, there's entered their residence through a cellar window by outting out a screen and took a can of cookies and \$5.04. It is probable that they were frightened away, as there were quite a number of valuables in sight which were not taken.

A terrific snow and wind storm, bornomince Monday might.

The Grand Trunk will build a founury at their flavou. Denter is passing through the burg-

the George Barley of Hartford has ried blue-

a cost that was worn, she claims, by Charles II, as his coronation.

at themen and Coldwater. Person Arrier has announced at Three it were that he has shaken the marry her daughter it will be foldling your stay pleasant." track for good.

But hove at Patoskey have choked loving her. up the mineral spring with rubbish. City trispit, U. U. Webster, who has been connatting with the postic Muse a ligate more than menal lately, has gone to diffusion over the since his wife from Kanes, and on Samuriay had the trusted of his first day shard be so one of her guardians. You know fates on our seaccion dask. One car- how thoroughly I despise old bacheput measured twenty inches in length from atom to steen, with four mobes broadth of bears. If anybody can there up a longer vegetable than that ha can have the non-of true columns.-Bankint Higton Pallsdum.

Hixtron's Remains Identified. J. H. Hamilton of No. 1,000 Canal street called at McCallum's undertaking rooms last night and identified the remains of the man who died of apoplexy at police headquarters last Thursday as being the body of Ed Heaton, who was formerly employed by the Grant Randa Crans amounts. by the Grand Rapids Chair company.

BICYCLE CLUB ELECTION.

New Officers Were Chosen and Annual Reports Submitted.

The Grand Rapids Sicycle club held its annual meeting last night in the club rooms in the Hartman building. President Taylor made an informal report for the year. Captain J. H. Taylor submitted his annual report. There were twenty-nine runs called and nineteen of them were taken, with an average attendance of exteen, including the blind run and the local race meet at North park. The treasurer's report showed cash on hand, \$28.15; received from race meet, \$26.80; entry fees and dues, \$90; total receipts for the month, \$174.95; balance on hand, \$72.90. J. H. Taylor was elected president by

acciamation. The remaining officers were elected as follows: Vice president, Dr. Holt; secretary, James Stewart; treasurer, P. S. Hunt; assistant treasurer, Miss Cora Stebbins: directors, the president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, W. B. Folger, A. B. Eichmond, H. W. Stebbins, F. H. Escott and F. C. Heath; captain, T. S. Richmond; first heutenant, W. E. Dyer; second heutenant, W. B. Simmons; color bearer, F. S. Gilbert; bugler, W. J. Gouldsbury.

The committee to arrange details for

the athletic entertainment on Tuesday evening, Nov. 8, decided to set apart the north half of the gallery in Hartman's hall for women and their escorts on that night. One section of the gallery will be reserved for members only. Reserved seats will be on sale at Crozier Bros. after today. There will be no smoking allowed in the hall, and the best of order will be maintained. A special wire will be provided and the election returns will be posted on a bulletin

Elecutionary Recital.

An elocutionary entertainment will be given in the parlors of the Congregational church tomorrow (Thursday) evening by Miss Mamie G. Jeffords and Miss Alice F. Raymond, the elocu-tionists, of this city. The recital will consist of recitations, dramatizations, character work, vocal and instrumental music, and club swinging. Miss Raymond has acquired considerable reputation as a master of club swinging, some of her movements being very difficult of execution. The recital is tendered to the friends of these two popular elecutionists, without formal invitation. Misses Jeffords and Ray-mond will give a recital in the Congregational church at Hastings this

Trailer on a Rampage. A trailer on the Wealthy avenue line broke loose from the motor about 11 o'clock last night and ran down the There were several terrified passengers in the car. It could not be stopped and jumped the track at the Lagrave street curve. Nobody was in-jured and the trailer escaped damage.

Kindergarten Notes.

The kindergarten study classes will meet today at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, the second year work beginning at 2:30 meeting will be open to all. Mrs. Treat will have charge of the study.

Thursday evening a program has been arranged for the kindergarten meeting at the Sixth Ward Baptist chapel. Mrs. Treat will give an address on child culture and the spiritual side of the kindergarten.

Friday evening the lecture by Prof. Hailman of LaPorte, Ind., will be held at Fountain Street Baptist church.

DIED.

ORCUTT-In Belmont, at the residence of er son, Joseph Babka, Mrs. Dolly Occutt, age Funeral at 10 a, m. tomorrow from Belmont

town hall. Interment in Plainfield cemetery. E. G. Cherryman, funeral director, Fountain



Everybody declared that Hugh Colewood ought to be the happiest man in

He was young, handsome and well educated; then, just as he was preparing to fight his way to fame with poverty arrayed against him, he had suddenly been made the sole heir to the fine old estate of his eccentric aunt, Miss Betsy Colewood, recently de-

ceased. What more was necessary to the happiness of a gay young fellow like Hugh Colewood? Nothing, it seemed to the

envious bachelors. However, there were conditions, or one at least, in his aunt's will which sort of the place," and she laughed caused him no little uncasiness. He merrily. must love and marry the girl of her choice, one whom he had pever even

Hugh Colewood caught up his aunt's dering on a burnerd, was raging at Me. last letter to him and read it again and again, hoping to find some little hophole of excape from the galling

> But it was there in mercileus black and white. This is the part that wor-

'If you cannot comply with my wishes for you to meet Ethel Wayne Moranous have established churches and love and marry her you forfeit her hairship to my estate. Ethal's mother was my dearest friend, and if you my fondest desires. You cannot help

> "I could not rest in my tomb peace. fully and know that Ethel was not mistruss of my estates, and you, dear boy, the master. My lawyer, Mr. Crapeton, will arrange for you to meet Ethel, as lors, therefore I give you warning that sary. I will not allow you to inhabit my

agrouphie, emate onfer." So hold written the coomstric spinsten lingh nibbled the ente of his Mrs Thurston and Miss Warne" I. E. Hayes of Athion, C. A. Church | washed to madentiz as he condered |

and wife of Lowell and W. G. Coop a tor the Countries water the will im-

Hugh loved the Colewood estates and could not bear to think of giving them up Now, if the will had not specified whom he must marry, but left the selection of a wife entirely to himself, Hugh believed that he would have enjoyed the romance of hunting

He picked up his hat and rushed from his room, going up to the hotel where Mr. Crauston was stopping. while he arranged some business matters with Hugh.

"Hello, Col-wood! Have a sest." said the lawyer, scrutinizing the flushed face and nervous manner of the visitor. He was just wondering to himself if the unexpected good fortune had turned young Colewood's head, when his visitor remarked:

"You are aware of that one peculiar feature in my late aunt's will, Mr.

Light at once dawned upon the lawyer, and there was a twinkle in his eyes. However, he asked indifferently:

"To what peculiar feature do you refer, Mr. Colewood? "The one that absurdly commands me to marry a girl that I have never

"Oh, that!" returned Mr. Cranston. "You are a lucky fellow, Colewood. That's the best part of the fortune." "It's the most exasperating part," Hugh cried desperately. "How can &

fellow love and wed to order?" "Well, it's a deal of time and bother saved to the wooer," remarked the lawyer, puffing. "I've no doubt Ethel Wayne will suit you better than any selection you are capable of making." Hugh Colewood flushed warmly at the lawyer's cool observation and he spoke hotly.

"I'm sure she won't suit me, sir. The estates can go to charity for all I care. I don't love my woman and I love my freedom too well to marry yet awhile. I don't want to be thrust upon any woman for the sake of a fortune, and I don't suppose Miss Wayne cares two straws about the absurd condition in my aunt's will."

"It is very likely, although Ethel had the greatest respect for the late Miss Colewood and was very careful to humor all her vagaries," returned Cranston, much amused over young Colewood's excitement. "However, I hardly feel able to state whether the girl would accept Miss Colewood's last great vagary in the shape of her impulsive nephew or not."

"I shall not give her the oppor tunity," said Hugh, nettled at the lawyer's words.

"Hold on, Colewood. Let's drop nonsense and come to business. You like your aunt's estates, but you cannot retain them without complying with her wishes. You have never met the girl whom your aunt has chosen. Perhaps it will be proved that you are neither of you opposed to fulfilling the con-

"At least, you must meet I will arrange that. Ethel will pass the summer with my sister in the country and I'll manage it for you to spend a few weeks with them. You can very soon tell whether the condition is wholly obnoxious or not. What do you say?"

"I will do as you advise, thank you, sir," replied Hugh, who had now cooled off and was trying to take a business view of the strange situation. Pour weeks later Hugh Colewood was speeding away from Greenville on the morning express, bound for a little

town among the blue hills of Virginia. When he stepped from the train he was disappointed to find no one waiting to convey him to the country home of Mr. Cranston's sister, a distance of

eight miles. He was in the act of asking the way to the best hotel when a buggy came rapidly up to the station and halted.

The station agent hurried forward to meet the driver, who was a slender young girl, with bright, dark eyes and hair as golden as the June sunbeams touching those hills.

"Is Mr. Colewood of Greenville waiting here to ride out to Mis. Thurston's?" inquired the fair driver in a sweet voice which won Hugh's interest at once.

"I am here and waiting, thank you," returned Hugh for himself, smiling pleasantly as he came forward on the station platform. "I came to drive you to Mrs. Thur-

ston's," she answered simply. "Shall I take the reins?" he asked as they started away. "No, thank you; I like to drive," she

answered. "It was too bad for you to take so long a drive for a stranger," he remarked as he stole a side glance of admiration at the girlish form in dainty

"Oh I didn't mind the distance at all; besides, I rather had to come." she replied. "I did wish to go with the young folks, who are having a picule this morning over on Laurel Hill, but Uncle Jerry was sick, and, of course,

he couldn't come for you. "Then Mrs. Thurston and Miss. Wayne never drive, so they made a virtue of necessity and sent the last re-

"It is too bad my coming prevented your joining the picuickers," he said. I shall not be able to forgive myself." "That's nothing. I am enjoying myself now too well to think of Laurel

Hill," she returned brightly.

let me assure you that I, too, am enjoying myself exceedingly well;" and Hugh bowed to the young girl, whose eyes dropped beneath the warm light of admiration in his bine ones. I hope you will enjoy your visit, Mr. Coleman," she said, to change the sub-

"Thank you, and at the same time

ject. "I know Mrs. Thurston and Ethel will do all they can to make Thank you; I've no doubt I shall find it pleasant," returned Hugh. "You, too, are one of Mrs. Thurston's

summer household, I suppose?" "Yes," with a smile. "You see I am a distant relative to Mrs. Thurston; then Miss Wayne is my cousin, and exercises a kind of consinty guardianship over me, which no doubt is very neces-

So you are Miss Wayne's cousin? I houses and lamis as one of that dis- do not remember hearing Mr Cranston mention you. I did not expent to have the pleasure of meeting one ladies but "How unkind in Mr. Cranston not to

propage you for this meeting," and there was a roguish gleam in her eyes which Hugh did not see. "I had up to date regarded Mr. Cranston as one of my very best friends, but to ignore me so utterly, when he knew I would accompany Coustn Ethel here, looks like

You have not given me the pleasure of knowing your name," said Hugh, both amused and pleased with his

downright intentional neglect."



swered laughingly. "Ethel Estella Wayne, variously nicknamed, as you

will observe later on. Two Ethel Waynes! Here was a real surprise for Colewood. Why had Cranston not mentioned that strange fact to

If the Ethel Wayne referred to in

the will was only half as animated and generally captivating as the one by his side Hugh thought it might be an easy matter after all to obey that condition which had so vexed him.

Colewood received a cordial welcome at Mrs. Thurston's pleasant home. He found Miss Wayne to be a tall, dignified girl of about 23, with coal black hair and deep gray eyes. She was as unlike her little merry hearted cousin as it was possible to be.

Yes, Hugh decided she was just such a woman as his eccentric aunt would be likely to select as the wife of her

In the week's which followed Hugh's arrival he saw a great deal of Miss Wayne, although much of her time was divided between her taste for literature and in remonstrating against the innocent pranks of her cousin.

It did not require a long time for the young man to realize that he could never love Miss Wayne as the man should love the girl whom he intends

He made another important discovery -that his life would be a failure without the little cousin to furnish daily sunshine and wifely cheer for his own

He resolved to let Miss Wayne have one-half of his aunt's estates and the orphan asylum the other. He would marry the girl of his choice, provided he could win her, and boldly fight his own way through life.

Having so decided. Hugh set out for a stroll along the river, feeling more manly for his resolve. He came suddenly upon a little figure

in white, reading in a little viney nook by the river's side. "Wait, Estelle," he called, for she had started to run away. "I shall to say to you which you must bear."

leave to-morrow and I have something The telltale flush which swept over face and neck at his words might have given some hint of an easy surreader. However, in a moment she had regained that customary piquancy which had more than once exasperated Hugh.

"I'd be sorry to have you leave us with any burden on your mind," she said provokingly.

"It is needless for me to tell you why it was arranged for me to meet Miss Wayne here," he said, unbeeding her light words. "You know, I suppose." "Some slight idea, I believe," she returned, fingering her book.

"Well, I might as well tell you that that condition in my aunt's will can never be fulfilled." "And why not?"

"Because I love another " he eried, passionately. "Oh. Estelle! can you not see how tenderly, how ardently I love you? Without you I shall make a failure of life. "Won't you show mercy, Estelle?"

"Oh, Hugh! would you marry a poor girl when you have a chance to win a dignified bride and retain those princely estates?" she asked.

"Yes, darling. I prefer you with love in a cottage to the wealthiest woman with all the estates in the world." "Rash statement, young man." "It is true. Do not torture me long-

er, Estelle. Can you not love a little?" "Then you do not love me?" "I'm afraid I do." "Do not mock me. Estelle."

"I am not mocking you, Hugh," in & very sweet voice. Then you do love me a little?" "No, not a little, but very much." He would have caught her to his breast, but she eluded his arms, cry-

"Oh, there's Uncle Cranston!" and she rushed forward to greet the little lawyer, who had approached them un-

said Mr. Cranston pleasantly. "I did not mean to overhear your conversation, but I arrived unexpectedly and thought I'd hunt up my sprite here and surprise her. I see you understand each

other pretty clearly."

"Yes, sir," said Hugh bravely; "I have decided to enjoy life in a cottage with this dear girl rather than keep the estate with Miss Wayne." "Love in a cottage! O, that's too

And Mr. Cranston broke into a hearty laugh, in which the girl finally joined

"Will you have the goodness to explain what amuses you so much in my statement?" asked Hugh, not a little nettled.

"Pardon, me, Colewood. But really, you are the victim of your own blun-

"Blunder? I don't understand you, sir," returned Hugh.
"Of course not," and the lawyer laughed again. "This sprite, whom you took to be the unimportant little cousin, is in reality the Ethel Wayne referred to in your aunt's will. I did not tell you that there were two Ethels, so while she was driving you over here you jumped to the conclusion that Miss Wayne at the house was the

"You see, I have been told all about your amusing mistake. Ethel would not explain her real identity with the girl whom your aunt had selected for you, and as the other ladies believed you knew, you have remained the victim of your own mistake."

Six months later the condition in Miss Colewood's will was cheerfully

A Successful Woman Stock-Raiser. Mrs. Phebe Taber Willets of Roslyn, Long Island, has been a stock-raiser for some years in the practical sense of the word. She is the possessor of a fine herd of Guernsey cattle and some excellent trotting stock, which has been her own selection and bred under her own supervision. Starting at first in the woman's sphere of a butter-maker. she encountered little opposition, but upon realizing the necessity of having first-class cows for first-class butter she turned her attention to the breeding and raising of cows, amid the usual storm of discouragement, contempt and ridicule that falls to the lot of women who embark in any enterprise outside the line marked by custom and prejudice to be their suitable sphere. The result of her labors, after anxious. hard-working and often discouraging years, is one of the finest herds on Long Island, and first-class gilt-edged butter, bringing 50 cents per pound.

What the Choir Said. Singers in church and elsewhere are not always as careful as they ought to be to articulate their words distinctly. A little girl entered the meeting-house not long ago-as related in the New York Tribune-just the choir was sing-

ing the anthem. "Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" said the singers; but the little girl, whose thoughts were somewhat preoccupied, we may imagine, did not catch the words correctly. After getting home she startled her nunt by saying:

stopped right in the middle of the anthem and spoke to me." "Why, my dear," said her auntie, "I "But they did. You know I wore my new cloak, and as soon as I came

in the choir said, Hardly knew you!

"I never saw such a nice choir. They

Hardly knew you! two or three times." Dodging Bullets. G. W. Ford, Co. A, 11th Conn., Prescott, Ariz., has often dodged rebel bullets, but he never saw them before he dodged. Their lamented Colonel (afterward Brigadier-General) G. A. Steadman, while in front of Petersburg, often told the men not to dodge, as the bullets they thought they were dodging had passed before they dodged. The writer is certain that cannon-balls can be dodged, for he has often seen them pass over their line from their rear or from a battery in front. But when it comes to dodging minie-balls

eral who seem to have dodged the wrong way. The frontispiece in Lew Wallace's "Life of Benjamin Harrison" is a fine steel en graving of President Harrison himself, The book is a good one. Order at once,

the writer does not believe that it is a

success, for he is acquainted with sev-



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CARPETINGS

Commenced Monday, Oct. 31, and runs through the month of November. We intend to make big alterations in our store and must let the goods slide at any price.

NOTE SOME PRICES: "64

Best grade Half Wool Ingrain, worth 60c, down to 40c Best All-Wool Ingrain Carpet, worth 75c, down to .. 60 and 6216c Best 10 wire Brussels, worth \$1.00, down to721, and 75c Best 5 frame Body Brussels, worth \$1.35, down to\$1.00 All other Carpets and Cartains in proportion,

27 SOUTH DIVISION STREET.



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Blackwell's **Bull Durham Smoking** Tobacco

to be the best in the world. Many times imitated, but never equalled. Get the genuine. Made only by Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,

Durham, N. C



Oh, say, do you know,

By the light of your brain,

Through the mist and the

That the best place to go,

To secure the best shoe

That the market affords.

Is "The Columbia," the new

Store on Monroe street?

Do you want a fine rubber,

From floods we despise,

That will rip not, nor ravel,

But will stand ice and gravel

If you want to know where,

And the happiness bright

And abide for your sake

In a limitless measure,

It's "The Columbia."

The answer comes quick

The one place to pick

From all over the city

For the dull and the witty

The inimitable shoe house

Say, friend, do you love

Such a poem as this,

That, all nonsense above.

To save you from pay'n

And with nothing amiss,

Goes straight through the rain.

And the heart of the muse

Too much for your shoes?

What'll you give us for it?

That stands by its friends.

That stands on Monroe street,

Which await on your pleasure,

light.

The advantages rare

Twelve months of the year?

Through the dawn's early

Nor split at the heel,

That will save the land lubber

That moisture defies,

NERVINE. HEADAC

Mahit, Drunkenness, etc., are cored by DE MILES RESTORATIVE SERVINE for Epitepsy. From Segmenter to January REFORE using the Nervine I had at least the convolsions, and now after flures months use have no more attacks.—JOHN B. COLLINS, Romeo, Rich. "I have been using DK. MILES RESTORATIVE A NERVINE for about four monils. It has brought me rollef and cure. I have taken it for opticpsy, and after using it for one week have had no attack.—Hord C. Brasius, Heathville. Paline book of great cures and trial bottle....... DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations-and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

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